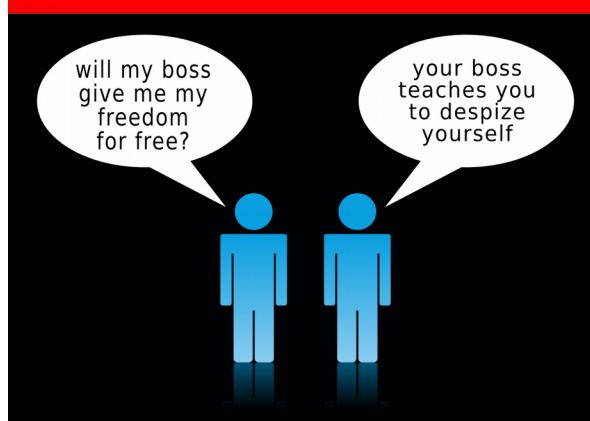
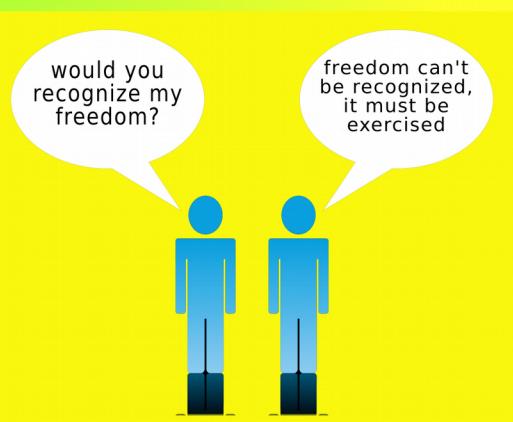
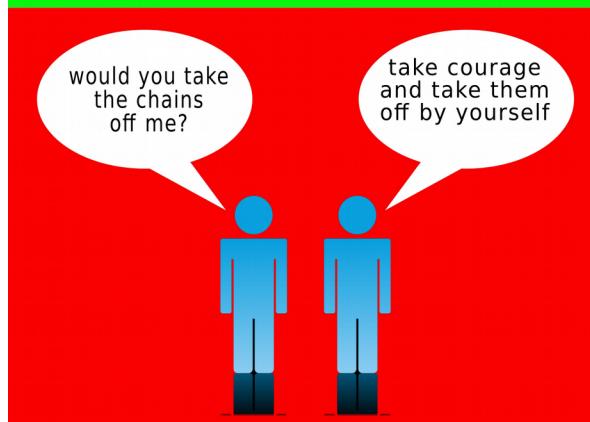


# Dialogue about freedom



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Edisiòn

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# Dialogue about freedom



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***This booklit is dedicated to those slaves who  
make the effort to find the courage to free  
themselves from the chains inside their  
minds.***

## INTRODUCTION

The dialogue was written in Venetian Language for the first time in spring of 2013. It deals with 3 guys who represent the 3 conditions of humanity: masters, slaves, free men. The concepts of the dialogue can be applied not only to single human beings but to groups, nations, peoples of the planet, who are victims of a sort of mental slavery. The propaganda and brainwashing of modern states that call themselves "democracies", is so strong that it does not permit even to imagine freedom.

The cultural totalitarianism that nationalism produces, is so strong, that the subjects are unable and scared to think of anything alternative or better.

Modern democracies actuate a very refined mind's control. Any image, every sound, every writing, every single word, is produced and spread among the subjects of the state so to inhibit in them any doubt and build around them a world of certainties. The modern slave, is not a man with iron chains, he is a conformed man, he is a slave of national morality, he is a slave of common sense, he is a slave of bureaucracy, he is a slave of the fears that are instilled in him since he was born. To you slave: "anything is built to let you believe you are a free man, this is the real deception, the real illusionism that modern consent's techniques can do". The deceptive techniques of modern mental control, turn upsidedown the perception of reality and are a distinct tract of modern democracies, which should be better called "mental totalitarian regimes".



# Dialogue about freedom

<b>S-CIAO:</b> Sior Paron a so straco agro de sti feri ca i me liga le man, podarìselo mà darme a libartà?	<b>SLAVE:</b> My master, I am so tired of these irons that tie my hands, could you give me freedom?
<b>PARON:</b> Ma va sta bon, ca sensa de mi a te morarisi da fàme. Capisito o no lo capisito ca a so mi la mente ca la move i to brasi e la da on senso a la to existensa de pòro gràmo? Sensa la me coltura, sensa la me siensa, la me stòria	<b>MASTER:</b> Be quiet, without me, you would starve. Can't you understand that it is me the mind that moves your arms and gives a meaning to your disgraced existance? Without my culture, my science, my history and

e elocoensa, ti a no te existarisi.

eloquence, you would be nothing.

**S-CIAO:** Ma mi a so bon movar le man sensa ca a me lo diga lu sior Paron. E so anca bon parlàr. El me càve ste caene par favor, ghe lo dimando col cor.

**SLAVE:** But sir, I can move my hands even if you do not tell me so, and I am also able to speak. Please take away these chains, I pray you from the deep of my heart.

**PARON:** Ma ti no ghèto mìa capìo ca ti no te si gnanca bon star in pìe sensa de mi?

Ma lo capisito o no lo capìsito ca sa a no ghe fuse mi, ti a te sarìsi a carità?

**MASTER:** But didn't you understand that you are not able to stand up without me?

Do you or don't you understand that if I did not exist, you would be mending?

**S-CIAO:** Sior Paron, tute sante parole, ma mi me par de esar bon far tuto da mi mi solo sensa de lu.

**SLAVE:** Master, your words are of great value to me, but it seems to me that I am able to do anything by

Mi a sto in pìe, mi a so bon far tuti i laori e li fàso sensa ca gnison me insegne o se lamente del me laoro, tuti i me pagarìa isteso. El me dàga la me libartà.	myself, without you. I stand up on my feet alone, I can do all jobs and without any teaching or complain by anyone, everybody would pay me all the same. Give me my freedom please.
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**PARON:** Tute ciàcole!  
Ma ndo crìdito ndàr co  
la to lengoa? Te si on  
pòro ignorante. A sto  
mondo ghe vol xente  
ca sa parlàr, ca sa  
esprimarse fa mi. Ti no  
te si mà catìvo, ma  
crèdame, sensa le me  
capasità a te ve  
ramengo.

**MASTER:** All talks!  
Where do you think to  
go with your tongue?  
You are a poor  
ignorant. In this world  
we need people who  
know how to speak,  
people who can  
communicate as I do.  
You are not a bad man  
but believe me, without  
my capacities, you will  
ruin yourself.

**S-CIAO:** Mi a no digo  
mìa ca lu no el sìpia

**SLAVE:** I do not mean  
you are not a good

bòn, ma vorìa poder  
ndàr dreto pal me tròdo  
e farme na fameja,  
laorar co me sento e  
raposarme co vojo,  
sensa dimandar senpre  
el so parmeso.

**PARON:** Parchè no te  
bàstela la polenta ca te  
dò? E le scuele de a  
làte ca te me consùmi?  
Mi fin deso go senpre  
taxésto, e ti xò magnàr  
sensa gnanca  
ringrasiàr. Te màgni fa  
na luja e te ghe anca el  
coràjo batàr càsa.  
Ludro svargognà!

**S-CIAO:** Ma me  
scùxelo sior Paron, me  
par ca el magnàr el  
sìpia el manco ca el ga  
da darmè, co i servisi  
ca ghe rendo, in conto

man, but I would like to  
follow my own path and  
make a family, and  
work when I feel and  
rest when I want, with  
no permission of yours.

**MASTER:** Isn't enough  
the bread I give you?  
Aren't enough the cups  
of milk you waste? You  
ate as much as you  
liked with no gratitude  
and I never reproached  
you. You eat like a sow  
and you also dare to  
ask for money. You  
pork with no shame!

**SLAVE:** Pardon  
master, but it looks to  
me that food is the  
minimum I deserve,  
with all services I give  
you in turn, aren't you

anca?	in debt with me?
<p><b>PARON:</b> Senpre drò lamentarse valtri sciài! E va ben go capò, te daràve na feta de sopresa e do de pan, cusi te ghe la mòli ronparme el chitarìn, ma varda molarghela piànxar.</p>	<p><b>MASTER:</b> You slaves complain all the time! Well, I understand, I will give one more slice of salami and two more loafs of bread, so you will cease to torture me, and please stop crying.</p>
<p><b>S-CIAO:</b> Gràsie asé. A no vojo mìa mancarghe de creànsa, ma sàlo, mi no vòjo mìa on panìn in pì, mi a vòjo ca el me càve ste caéne e el me dàga na càrta ca xè scrivesto ca mi so lìbaro de far chel ca vòjo e ca no go pi òblighi verso de lu.</p>	<p><b>SLAVE:</b> Thanks a lot. I do not want to disrespect you, but, you know, I am not asking for a piece of bread more, I want you to take these chains off me, give me a paper that says that I am free to do what I want and that I have no more obbligations towards you.</p>

**PARON:** Che discorso fèto su, a xé da àni ca semo na gran fameja, cosa te gàlo saltà su? Stemo onii, ghemo da cooparàr, la nostra oniòn la xé sàcra, antiga e naturàl. Chelo ca te vol el xè contro la leje, e la leje la xé sora tuti e la ga da èsar rispetà. Cùri e mòlaghela, va laoràr ca el sol el màgna e òre. Lavativo ingrato!

*S-ciao el va so i canpi e drìo el tròdo el càta Lìbaro ca el se ga sentà so on sòco e el cànta fa na calàndra.*

**S-CIAO:** Ciao Lìbaro. Beàto ti ca no te ghe

**MASTER:** What the hell are you saying, we have been a family for several years, what is the problem with you? We must keep united, we must cooperate, our union is sacred, historic and natural. What you pretend is against the law, and the law is above all and must be obeyed. Move, give it a break and go to work that the sun is high. You lazy and ungrateful!

*Slave goes to the fields and along its way he finds Free who is sitting on a stump and he sings like a calandra.*

**SLAVE:** Hi Free. You are so lucky with no

parùni, mi a so chìve in caéne. A ghe go péna dimandà a Paròn de cavarmele e de darmel sertifegà de libartà, ma el me ga péna dìto ca no xé pusibile. El dixe ca no a xé legal.

masters, and me I am here in chains. I just asked Master to take them off me and to give me the certificate of freedom, but he just told me that it is not possible. He says it is against the law.

**LIBARO:** Che òstia sìto drìo dir? Ma sito drìo vegnèr mònà? Varda ca le man da le caéne te pol cavartele da ti ti solo, no te ghe mìa de bexogno de Paròn ca te le càve.

**S-CIAO:** Còsa dixito?

**FREEMAN:** What the hell are you saying? Are you getting mad? You can take the chains off your hands alone by yourself, you do not need Master to do it.

**SLAVE:** What do you mean?

**LIBARO:** Ma si, tìra na s-cianatinela, dài, tìra le man ca le se delìbara co gninte.

**FREEMAN:** Come on, pull a bit, pull your hands and you will be free very easily.

**S-CIAO:** No, e se dòpo  
Paròn me véde sensa  
caéne? I pensarà ca a  
so on soversivo, on  
brigante.

**LIBARO:** Ti càvatele,  
no sta ver scàga.

**S-CIAO:** Ma no so bon,  
no me le go mài cavà.  
E se dopo mòro?  
Fàme sta carità,  
càvamele ti, a te lo  
dimando in xenòci.

**LIBARO:** Ma se te le  
càvo mi, a no te saré  
mai bon cavartele. O  
capisito? Te ghe da  
inparàr delibararte co  
le to man.

**SLAVE:** No I can't, and  
if Master become  
aware of it, what will he  
think, that I am a  
subversive, a criminal?

**FREEMAN:** Take them  
away and have no fear.

**SLAVE:** But I am not  
able, I never took them  
away before. And if I  
die? Please, do it for  
me, take them away, I  
pray you.

**FREEMAN:** But if I  
take them away for  
you, you will never be  
able to do it yourself.  
Do you understand it?  
You have to learn to  
free yourself, with your  
own hands.

**S-CIAO:** Marìa vercola!  
E se dòpo Paròn me le  
mete su da nòvo?

**LIBARO:** Justo, sa el  
pròa rimetartele, ti te  
ghe da inparà  
ricavartele da nòvo. E  
te seviti cavartele fin ca  
a ghe pàsa la spìsa.

**S-CIAO:** Ma a go  
scàga, còsa me faràlo?

**LIBARO:** Lòra, a no xé  
mìa ca no te si bon  
cavarte le caéne, ma a  
te mànca el coràjo!

**S-CIAO:** E dòpo sa  
Paron el me ordena de  
ndàr laoràr e darghe i

**SLAVE:** Oh my God!  
And if Master puts  
them on me again?

**FREEMAN:** Right, if he  
tries to put the chains  
on you, you must learn  
to take them away  
again. And you will go  
on to take them away  
as long as he will stop.

**SLAVE:** But I am  
scared to death. what  
will he do?

**FREEMAN:** So, here it  
is your problem. It is  
not that you are unable  
to take the chain off  
you, but you lack the  
courage!

**SLAVE:** And later if  
Master orders me to go  
to work and to give him

schèi del me laòro,  
cosa pòsoli fàr?

**LIBARO:** Senplise e  
ciàro fa a lâte, no te ve  
laoràr par lu e i schei  
del to laòro te te li tien  
tùti.

**S-CIAO:** Dixito?

**LIBARO:** Vàrda ca go  
festo cusitàanca mi. A  
me go cavà le caéne e  
co el me dàva ordeni  
no lo go scoltà, e co el  
me dimandava i schèi  
no ghe li go pi dà. El ga  
sigà, el me ga minasà,  
ma còsa podevelo far?  
El se ga cuxinà rento el  
so tocio.

the money I earn, what  
can I do?

**FREEMAN:** It is as  
clear as water, you do  
not work for him and  
you keep all the gain of  
your work for you.

**SLAVE:** Do you say  
so?

**FREEMAN:** You know,  
I did the same long  
ago. I took the chain  
away and when he  
gave orders I did not  
obey, and when he  
asked for money I did  
not give him anymore.  
He shouted, he  
manaced me, but what  
could he do? He  
boiled himself in his  
own soup.

<p><b>S-CIAO:</b> Sèto, ca i contava stòrie de sti àni ca vegnea l'orco tor chi ca se cavaa le caéne.</p>	<p><b>SLAVE:</b> I heard old tales of monsters who came and kidnapped those who took the chains away from themselves.</p>
<p><b>LIBARO:</b> Tùte storiete, tuti spaursasi pa i panpani.</p>	<p><b>FREEMAN:</b> Fairytales and scaring stories for cowards.</p>
<p><b>S-CIAO:</b> Ma dòpo chi me daràlo da magnàr?</p>	<p><b>SLAVE:</b> But, later, who will give me food?</p>
<p><b>LIBARO:</b> Ma co i schei e col to laòro, te te cronparè ti el magnàr, e te podarè cronpar tute le soprese e saladi ca te vol, sensa far la carità e incontentarte de on panin al di e la polenta vecia tocià so a làte. E te podarè maridarte, farte na càxa, na fameja e cantar fa mi ca no go</p>	<p><b>FREEMAN:</b> But with the money and your work you will buy yourself all salami and bread you want, without mending and without the humiliation of eating an old loaf of bread and a cup of milk. You will be able to marry, build a house, make a family and sing as I do</p>

parùni e no servo  
gnisòn fòra ca mì.

because I have no  
masters and I serve  
nobody except myself.

**S-CIAO:** Ciò, ma Paron  
el me ga dìto ca mi a  
no so bon parlàr, ca so  
on bon da gninte e  
inbriagòn, e anca ca a  
so sta sol ca fortunà  
catar lù ca el me ga  
rancùra. El me ga dìto  
ca sensa de lu a sarìa  
xà sòto tera moresto  
da fàme o negà rento  
na ròsta.

**SLAVE:** Well, Master  
said that I am unable to  
speak, that I am a lazy  
bum and drunkard, and  
also that I was lucky to  
meet someone like him  
who takes care of me.  
He told me that without  
him I would already be  
buried, killed by  
starvation or drowned  
in a river.

**LIBARO:** A lo sèto ca  
ai puteli i ghe conta le  
storiète de strìe e spìriti  
pa spaurarli, cusì lori i  
sta buni e i tàxe?

E pò, no te vorè mìa ca  
Paròn el te dìga ca te  
si brào, ca sensa de ti  
el morirìa de fàme e ca

**FREEMAN:** Do you  
know that fairy tales  
with witches and  
ghosts are told to kids  
to scare them and keep  
them quiet and silent?  
Do you believe that  
Master will ever tell you  
that you are good and

sensa de ti el sarìa lu  
on pòro can?

Ma ghe rìvito ca chi ca  
cronpa dispresa?

Figurate sa el te dixeia  
ca te vàli calcosa, te te  
gavarìsi ingalà de  
colpo e lu el sarìa resta  
sòlo de bòto.

**S-CIAO:** Bon, speta ca  
tìro le caene.

Ciò le xé vegneste via  
suito, a no credeva ca  
a sarìa sta cusì fàsile  
cavarmele. Te ghevi  
raxòn, a xèra na  
monàda ma no ghe  
ghevo mai pensà farlo  
da solo.

O seto parò ca deso a  
me sento ca me manca  
calcosa fa el can co i

that without you he will  
starve and without you

he will become poor?  
Do you understand that

those who buy,  
despise? Can you  
figure out if he had told  
you that you worth  
something, you would  
have raised arrogant  
and abandoned him in  
an instant.

**SLAVE:** Right, now I  
try to pull the chains.

Well, they got loose  
immediately, I did not  
believe it were so easy  
to take them away. You  
were right, it is so easy  
but I never imagined I  
could do it alone.

You know, now I feel I  
miss something, like a  
dog when they take his  
collar off, it keeps

ghe cava el colar e lo serca dapartuto? Deso ca no go le caene a me par ca me manche calcosa.

**LIBARO:** I te ga cusì costumà co le caene, ca deso a te te vargogni fin verte delibarà, fa co te te cavi le mudande. Ma ricordate ca a ghe nasemo tuti sensa.

**S-CIAO:** Vèro. Me ghevo fin afesionà a le caene e no me ne inacorxevo gnanca, ma deso me sento pi lixiero.

**LIBARO:** Bon, deso va, a te si on òmo lìbaro.

searching everywhere. Now that I have no chains it looks to me I am missing something.

**FREEMAN:** You were so used to be in chain, that now, you feel even ashamed to get rid of them, the same as when you take your pants off. But remember that we are all born without them.

**SLAVE:** True. I was so fond of my chains and I did not realize I had them, but now I feel lighter.

**FREEMAN:** Good, now go, you are a free man.

**S-CIAO:** Speta, speta,  
a me manca na ròba.

**LIBARO:** Còsa?

**S-CIAO:** Paròn el ga  
da darmel sertifegà  
de libartà. El ga da  
darme lu on tòco de  
carta co scrivesto ca so  
lìbaro. A go da  
sentarme in tola co lu  
dimandarghe el stampon  
sol toco de carta.

**LIBARO:** Còsa dìxito  
su cojon ca no ti si  
altro?

**S-CIAO:** Ma sensa sto  
tòco de carta, fa fàsoli  
far vedar ca a so  
lìbaro?

**LIBARO:** A te si on

**SLAVE:** Wait, wait, I  
miss something.

**FREEMAN:** What?

**SLAVE:** Master must  
give me the certificate  
of freedom. He must  
give me a piece of  
paper that states  
that I am free. I must  
seat on a table with  
him and ask him to  
stamp the document.

**FREEMAN:** What are  
you saying stupid idiot?

**SLAVE:** But, how can I  
see that I am free  
without this piece of  
paper?

**FREEMAN:** You are

òco. A no te credarè  
mìa ca lu el te dàga  
anca a licensa de  
libartà? Lu no el te  
darà mài gninte. La  
libartà la xè toa e  
basta.

stupid. How can you  
believe he will give you  
a license of freedom?  
He will give you  
nothing. Freedom is  
yours, that's all.

**S-CIAO:** Ma mi ghe la  
pàgo sta carta. Sa el  
vol, a laoro par lu altri  
10 ani, ma basta ca me  
la dàga.

**SLAVE:** But I am ready  
to pay for this paper, to  
have it and if he wants  
I work for him another  
10 years.

**LIBARO:** Ti te si  
inbatunìo.  
Ti a Paron no te ghe da  
darghe na tega, ansi  
sarià lu ca el ga da  
darte i schei de tuti i  
ani ca el te ga tignisto  
e sfrutà fa on sciào.  
Svegliate pandolo!

**FREEMAN:** You are  
completely crazy. You  
must give nothing to  
Master, on the contrary,  
it is him who should  
give money to you for  
all the years that he  
exploited and kept you  
as his slave. Weak up  
dumb!

**S-CIAO:** Ma lòra a ndo

**SLAVE:** But, then,

xèlo scrivesto ca mi a so lìbaro?	where is it written that I am free?
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**LIBARO:** La libartà la xè toa, no ocur gnisonòco de carta o stanzin, la libarta te te la ghe tolta e te ghe scominsià exersitarla in chel momento ca te te ghe cavà le caene e ca te ghe capio ca le pexaa. Mi so testimone, faghelo vedar anca a st'altri. Va vanti cusì, la libartà te la rivendichi e te la coltivi ogni di co le to asiòn.

**FREEMAN:** Freedom is yours, you need no paper or die, you have taken your freedom and you begun to exercize the very same moment you took the chains off you and when you understood that they were heavy. I am witness of it, now show to others. Go on like that, freedom must be revindicated and grown every day with your actions.

**S-CIAO:** Grasie, a te me ghe delibarà de on pèxo. Te si on amigo.

**SLAVE:** Thanks, you took a burden from me. You are a friend.

**LIBARO:** No S-ciao, te te ghe delibarà ti de le

**FREEMAN:** No Slave, you got rid of the iron

caene de fèro, e pi de  
tuto te te ghe delibarà  
de le caene invixibili de  
la paura e de  
l'ignoransa, ca le xe pi  
pexanti del piombo.  
Ciao stame puito.

chains, and most of all,  
you got rid of the  
invisible chains of fear  
and ignorance, that are  
heavier than lead.  
Take care, ciao.